Sink to the Beat

I'll try to make this perfectly clear I'm so transparent I disappear these words I lyrically defecate upon songs I boldly claim to create

Clint steps in to establish the beat 4/4 hip hop and you don't stop this unique approach to start an EP intended to shock, create a mystique a cheap strategy, a marketing scheme building awareness for the next LP they've got a good fan base they've got a good fan base they've got integrity they've got a DC sound Shudder to Think, Fugazi and Chapel Hill Around The Early 90's this is the latest from Saddle Creek

some melodies are like disease they can inflame your misery they will infect your memory they haunt me some memories are like disease they can inflame your misery they will infect your melody they haunt me

I write these words with my motherly intuition I shape these sounds into harmonic apparitions but I can see can see through these haunting things my moldy dreams are debased by the same hands that shaped them

I'll try to make this perfectly clear
I'm so reflexive i am a mirror
these words I'm driving into the ground
the same words I scream out over the crowd

I'm just an airwave rolling around I storm and crash without a sound There's all these islands out at sea I can't reach

I'm just an airplane diving down I storm and crash without a sound engines exploding silently out at sea where waves caress unstable egos where melody is completely swallowed where songwriters chain their songs to their ankles and sink to the beat 'til it stops and bursts under pressure let it burst and bloom hit song let it burst and bloom Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Cursive